

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. VIII.

QU'APPELLE, N.W.T., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1892.

No. 4.

WINNIPEG.

DAWSON, BOLE & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Winnipeg, Man.

QU'APPELLE.

A. ROLLINGHEAD, House, Signs and Carriage Painter, Grinding, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Lettering promptly executed.

A. C. PATERSON, Real Estate Agent, Assiniboin Farm Lands for Sale, Office Parsons Printing Office.

CITY MEAT MARKET. Fresh Meat of all kinds kept constantly on hand, lowest prices. W. H. Bell, Proprietor.

D. R. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle Physician, Surgeon, Coroner Etc. Graduate Toronto University and Lieutenant Colonel Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

G. R. DAVIDSON, Agent for the Manitoba Assurance Co. All kinds of Property taken at low rates.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Licensed Auctioneer, Sales conducted on the shortest notice. Arrangements can be made at my Office or at the Post Office, Qu'Appelle.

H. A. AXFORD, General Agent for the H. M. May Manufacturing Company. All kinds of Agricultural Implements.

J. P. BEAUCHAMP, General Merchant.

COWAN & EDWARDS, general dealers in Agricultural Implements, Threshing Machines, Carriages, Carts, Grain Crushers, Pump, etc.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, Moose, Warren & Barnes, Prop.

R. JOHNSTON, Livery and Feed Stable, Daily Stage to Port Qu'Appelle.

S. H. CASWELL, General Merchant.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate, Solicitor, etc.

Office, just down south of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

W. M. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Collections and Real Estate Agent.

W. T. THOMPSON, D. T. S., Dominion Land Surveyor, and Civil Surveyor, Authorized Surveyor for correcting Official Surveys and Plans, Qu'Appelle Station.

F. BELL & CO., Real Estate, Insurance, Loan, Land and Commission Agents, Qu'Appelle Station, Assiniboin. Leading Companies represented.

R. E. SMITH, QU'APPELLE STATION, SHAVING SALOON. Ordered Clothing a Specialty.

ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING.

NEATLY & EXPEDITIOUSLY EXECUTED AT

The "Progress" Office, QU'APPELLE.

J. R. NORTH. Has taken over the Butchering Business.

Lately carried on by Mrs. Milne at the NEW MEAT MARKET (Next door to Mr. Warner's)

And hopes by strict attention to business to receive a share of public patronage.

CREAMER BROS., Veterinary Surgeons, OF REGINA, HAVE

Opened an Office in Qu'Appelle,

And may be found there constantly to treat all diseases of animals.

Joseph Shelford Has taken over the Blacksmithing Business

Carried on by Mr. W. L. Clark, and having had considerable experience in the various branches of the trade is prepared to undertake all classes of work. With first class workmanship and moderate prices he hopes to merit a continuance of the patronage bestowed upon Mr. Clark, and will always be found at the old stand, where farmers and others can rely upon having every kind of REPAIRS PROMPTLY EXECUTED.

BLACKSMITHING

The undersigned has re-opened in his old stand, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.

PLOW SHARES MADE TO ORDER

Special attention paid to

HORSE SHOEING.

Coal and Iron for Sale.

James McEwen

Pure Drugs and

Patent Medicines,

AT

CARTHEW'S DRUG & STATIONERY

JUST ARRIVED,

A lot of new Novels.

The New York Life's POLICIES

See the "BENT" and CHEAPEST."

The Company's New ACCUMULATION POLICY—no restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation, after one year.

Loan Privileges Extension Privileges.

For full particulars apply to

JAMES H. BOYCE, DISTRICT AGENT,

Qu'Appelle Station.

NEW FIRM.

A FULL LINE OF NEW GOODS.

CALL AND EXAMINE THE STOCK OF

J. B. HAWKES,

BALGONIE.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class in every respect.

Established with great brands of liquors and cigars.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

A. DAVIDSON,

Proprietor.

Repaired and furnished anew.

Excellent Sample Rooms for Travellers.

New first-class

IN A STRANER'S GRIP.

Engineering Adventures of an English Engineer in India.

The Crimes, Detection, Confession, and Execution of the Last Member of the Terrible Religious Sect of the Order-Country-Holy Peter—How Peter Was the Sergeant and How He Failed to Kill the Sabbath—His Griefs and Sorrows, & His Fatalistic Belief Which Led to Confession.

Three years after the Sepoy rebellion had been put down in India, and with the country under such military and legal discipline as it had never known before, I was at Hyderabad, a large town 500 miles east of Bombay, in the province of Dekkan. It was there that a band of profession 111s numbering thirty-two men was captured and executed in 1862. The vigorous search after and prompt punishment of criminals was having a due effect, and not a case of poisoning or strangling had been known about Hyderabad for several months. In fact these two classes of murderers were supposed to have become extinct in that province. One morning a ryot, or farmer, was found dead on the public highway, and the speedily made inquiry showed that he had choked to death. The imprints proved it to be the work of a strangler. The thief used a cord, while the strangler used his fingers. His marks could not be mistaken. He brought his thumbs together on the "Adam's apple," while the ends of the fingers got their purchase just below the victim's ears. Sometimes the fingers clinched his ears or hair. The "mark" was always plain to be seen on the neck. Now and then a victim was attacked from behind. In such cases the strangler's thumbs were brought together on the back of the neck, and his fingers were locked together over the "apple."

Several suspects were arrested, but nothing came of it. About twenty days after the first case a woman was found dead within three blocks of the public square, and she had also fallen a victim to the strangler. Not only had she been choked to death, but her neck was broken. The police were again aroused, and bodies of cavalry searched the country and brought in dozens of suspicious characters, but as in the other case nothing could be proven and all had to be released. At the investigation almost every suspect made the same reply as follows:

"No, sahib, I am ashamed to admit that I am not guilty of this crime. We are no longer men, but slaves. I no longer have courage, but am a coward and dare not lift my hand."

Ten days later the strangler counted his third victim, and this time it was a European. Only at rare intervals before the mutiny had a European fallen a victim to the professionals of any class. It seemed to be an understood thing with all not to meddle with them in any manner. The victim in this case was a clerk in the civil-service department attached to the tax collector's office, I believe. He had been for a week or two in an occupying a room in a hangout in the heart of the town. Two or three clerks kept "shank-hall" together and there were half a dozen native servants to take care of the place. This clerk, whose name was Adams, had a native man for a nurse, but was almost convalescent. One night at 10 o'clock he sent his nurse with a note to a hangout half a mile distant. The nurse was absent about three quarters of an hour and upon his return he found Adams dead. There was the mark on his throat and there was no question about his having been the victim of a professional, and probably of the same friend who had strangled the other two.

The police and the military now quite lost their heads. During the following week there were about 700 arrests, some of them being made 200 miles away. Nothing like detective work had ever been done before. Every suspect had to be discharged for want of evidence against him. The authorities seemed to go on the idea that if a sufficient number of people were arrested the guilty party would somehow betray himself. Strong efforts were made in three or four cases to convict on shady testimony, but after a few weeks every person who had been arrested was set at liberty. Being new to the country, and having taken a great interest in the work of exterminating the "professionals," I asked for information on every hand. One day, in conversing with Maj. Burke on the subject, he explained:

"In my time I have inspected the hands of at least a score of stranglers. Their strength lies mostly in wrist and fingers. Before graduating as professionals, they practise on dummies and resort to certain gyrations to strengthen the parts I have named. The man who has not an uncertainly a professional. If arrested you will find a detective who looks about looking at thumbs. In most instances the victim leaves scratches or cuts on the hands of the assassin, which would further help to identify him in case of suspicion."

From that time on I instinctively glanced at the hands of every native with whom I came in contact, but without the slightest hope of making any discovery of value.

Five weeks after the murder of the clerk the strangler was heard from again. This time his victim was a sergeant of infantry, and he met his death on the highway between the town and the camp. It was about 9 o'clock in the evening when he started for camp, and it was known that he was considerably under the influence of liquor. He was almost a giant in size and strength, and was reasonably concluded that he had many months of struggle, even though drunk and taken away. Indeed, when the surgeon came to look him over blood was found in his finger nails to prove that he had lacerated the veins of his murderer. This was a point to go, but was not even considered by the authorities. They followed the course previously pursued and made several hundred arrests.

On the third day after the sergeant's death I had a bit of chain work to do on a piece of land two miles east of the town, and my helper was a native who had served in the department for a year. He was a middle-aged man, very slender, and his weight was not above 120 pounds. He had drifted into the town at the close of the war, and it was said of him that he came from the north and had been faithful to the English during the struggle. When not acting as a helper in the field he took the care of some horses belonging to the soldiers. The only name that he was known by was Peter. When I sent him word that I wanted him, he returned a reply that he was ill, but half an hour later he put in an appearance and explained that he was feeling better. We had reached the field and had fairly begun work when my attention was attracted to his hands. The backs of both were scratched and lacerated, though the wounds were half healed.

"It was the monkey at the stable, who did it, sahib," he explained as he held up his hands for inspection. "I was teasing him and he got revenge. I will sell him if I can find a buyer."

I knew he had a monkey at the stable and his explanation was perfectly satisfactory. The matter was forgotten in a moment and it would never have occurred to me again but for what followed. It was a scorching hot day and after a hard walk we sought the shade. As I was lighting my pipe for a smoke Peter observed that he was very thirsty and would visit a spring he knew of about a quarter of a mile away. The field on which we were working had once been cleared, but was now pretty well grown over with bushes and small trees. He disappeared at my back, and I gave him no further thought for many minutes. I had put my book and was making some field notes when all of a sudden it struck me that Peter had a peculiar look as he explained how he had received the wounds on his hands. I remembered that his face hardened and that there was a cruel glint in his eyes. Thinking of this sort never strike one at the moment, but are vivid when recalled. When I remembered his looks I wondered

that he had not killed the monkey for attacking him, and I reflected that the man must have a hot temper when aroused. I do not suppose I devoted over five minutes to this train of thought. As time passed by I forgot my surroundings while busy with the pencil. Peter had been gone about thirty minutes, as I afterward figured up, when I was suddenly clutched by the throat. He was leaning back against a tree hardly larger than a man's arm, and was reclining to the left. My eyes caught no glimpse of anything, nor had my ears detected the slight sound to put me on my guard.

The first sensation was exactly like that of falling. I remember a roaring in my ears, fireworks dancing before my eyes, and with the exception of Mr. Tinkis and Miss Morrison, the 200 unfortunate who formed her passenger list and crew.

In conversation with a reporter Mr. Tinkis yesterday told again the story of that terrible disaster. "I went aboard at Owen Sound, in company with my uncle, on the night of the 13th of September, 1882," he said. "It was blowing heavily from the southeast at the time, but we were anxious to reach our home on the Manitoulin, and besides we did not anticipate any special danger."

"The steamer was bilged to call at French River, on the east shore of Georgian Bay, on the way up. We went to bed soon after going on board and, although a gale was raging all night, we did not feel it very much until morning, as we were still under shelter of the Bruce peninsula.

"About seven o'clock, as we changed our course to run straight across the bay for French River, the sea, now quartering aft, began to shake us up pretty well. Very few had breakfast on this account, but still no great alarm was felt. The sea was RAGING and from that until ten the crew was busied in throwing over freight.

"Between ten and eleven the excitement was terrible. Men and women, crazed with fear, were rushing around tearing the hair from their heads in handfuls. Rev. Mr. James, who had been a missionary at that time, was one of the few passengers who kept cool and who went along among the others administering the consolations of religion, and urging all to be calm.

"But it was of no use. The wind suddenly changed from the southwest to the northwest, and with a crash the vessel rolled over on her beam ends. The sea was now like a mountainous whirlpool and the ship was helpless. The art gallery, leading from the promenade to the main deck, was jammed with men, women and children who could get neither up nor down. At every pitch this mass would writh and twist like a serpent while the waves broke over them from above. The horses in the meantime—there were about ten of them aboard—had broken loose and at every roll they were thrown from one side of the main deck to the other.

"About this time my uncle and I, with a number of the passengers, moved up to the promenade forward of the cabin. W. D. Henry, of King Township, was there, too. In a little while we were joined by Purser McDougall, carrying the books belonging to his office. As soon as I saw that I knew that whatever hope there might have been before was all gone.

"Even so, sahib. It was to be, and it is. Take me to the police and I will admit everything and die like a man."

I drove him before me until we encountered a troupe of cavalry which had been scouring the country for suspects, and which was then returning to town with no less than twenty-six prisoners. Had Peter denied his admissions to me nothing could have been proved, and he only would have been punished for assault. But he felt that had delivered him into the hands of his enemies, and he was willing to help convict himself. He gave the particulars of each murder with such detail that no doubt could exist. It was the sergeant who had lacerated his hands. He was sleeping soundly while he waited for the natives to come. He would not have committed me the day, but for the fact that he might be suspected, though as a matter of fact he would have been among the very last to fall under the ban.

"I had no thought of strangling you when we started out," he said to me after his trial. "It was only after you had noticed my hands. While you appeared indifferent, I was afraid that you would suspect me. I could have snatched away your pistol and shot you dead, or I could have beaten you to death with a club, but my creed would not permit. I must either strangle you or let you live on. Had I been successful I should have made my way north as fast as possible."

He did not hesitate to tell the police that he was a professional strangler, and it was with considerable pride that he exhibited his flattened thumbs and illustrated the manner in which the deadly clutch was made. He had been present for upwards of twenty years.

He spent one whole day making out a list of dates, localities, and victims, and the number of murders was appalling. The figures ran up to forty-two or forty-three, and there were seven Europeans among them. He begged no pardon, for he had no apologies to offer.

Peter went to the gallows with the utmost dignity. He did not even betray the anxiety of a man walking about the street. I believe, the last professional strangler executed in that province, although his class flourished elsewhere and were picked up one by one for many years after.

STEAM ENGINE LORE.

Morland, in 1683, built steam engines for mines. Watt's patent for road engine was issued in 1784. Savery, 1698, built an engine to drive a mine pump. In 1730 Robinson suggested to Watt the road engine. Comte d'Auxiron built steamboat on Loire in 1774. Watt, 1765, invented condenser separate from cylinder. Comte de Jouffroy built steamboat on Seine in 1783. Potter, a boy, in 1783, made the valve gear automatic. A working steam engine was invented by Papin in 1681. Giambattista, 1691, made a steam pump for mining use. Horblower, in 1781, solved the problem of double action.

In 1769 Cugnot, French, made an excellent road engine. Blasco de Geray built a steamship at Barcelona in 1543.

Watt, in 1778, solved the problem of rotary motion engines.

Smeaton, in 1761, built a seventy-two inch cylinder engine.

Beighton, in 1718, substituted a plug rod for cords to valves.

The Aeolipile, a steam engine, invented B.C. 241, by Hero.

Watt, in 1778, solved the problem of rotary motion engines.

Smeaton, in 1761, attached a separate condenser to his engines.

Watt's first patents taken out, 1739; engines set up in factories.

Jonathan Halls, 1736, issued proposals for boats driven by steam.

Watt, 1768, first used oil and tallow to keep piston from leaking.

De Caus, 1616, published an account of a machine to run by steam.

Thomas Payne, 1775, proposed scheme for steamboat in America.

Hubbard boilers first used in America in 1873; inventor unknown.

Papin, 1696, built an engine to run a boat. Destroyed by boaster.

Newcomb, Dartmouth, built, 1712, the first self-steaming steam engine.

Marquis of Worcester, 1663, built a spherical copper boiler in 1663.

Roger Bacon invented astrolabes, 1282.

Imprisoned for sorcery.

Piny, A.D. 60, designed a boat run by hot water and wheels.

Hers of Alexander, B.C. 260, described machines for utilizing steam power.

Roger Bacon, about 1280, anticipated application of steam power to navigation.

STORY OF THE ASIA.

That Awful Night in Georgian Bay Ten Years Ago—One of the Two Sole Survivors in Toronto.

"D. A. Tinkis, Little Current." This name and address appeared on the register at the Walker house early last week. The name is one which ten years ago was familiar to almost every person in Ontario as that of the sole male survivor of the Asia.

The Asia, it will be remembered, was a propeller that went down in Georgian bay ten years ago last month, carrying with her, with the exception of Mr. Tinkis and Miss Morrison, the 200 unfortunate who formed her passenger list and crew.

In conversation with a reporter Mr. Tinkis yesterday told again the story of that terrible disaster.

"I went aboard at Owen Sound, in company with my uncle, on the night of the 13th of September, 1882," he said. "It was blowing heavily from the southeast at the time, but we were anxious to reach our home on the Manitoulin, and besides we did not anticipate any special danger.

"Mr. Tinkis was a youth of about eighteen when the disaster occurred. He is now a prosperous business man at Little Current and shows no ill-effects of the horrible experiences of ten years ago. But his eyes moisten and his voice shakes even yet when that awful time is recalled to his memory.

SURVEY OF GEORGIAN BAY.

Capt. Bentton Gives a Reporter an Insight Into the Work that has been Done.

In 1883, owing to the numerous disasters which were continually taking place in Georgian Bay on account of the unknown rocks and shoals which abound, the Dominion Government decided on a complete survey of the coast and accordingly the spring of 1884 was the season of Capt. Bentton, R.N., from England to command the surveying vessel.

"Between ten and eleven the excitement was terrible. Men and women, crazed with fear, were rushing around tearing the hair from their heads in handfuls. Rev. Mr. James, who had been a missionary at that time, was one of the few passengers who kept cool and who went along among the others administering the consolations of religion, and urging all to be calm.

"But it was of no use. The wind suddenly changed from the southwest to the northwest, and with a crash the vessel rolled over on her beam ends. The sea was now like a mountainous whirlpool and the ship was helpless. The art gallery, leading from the promenade to the main deck, was jammed with men, women and children who could get neither up nor down. At every pitch this mass would writh and twist like a serpent while the waves broke over them from above. The horses in the meantime—there were about ten of them aboard—had broken loose and at every roll they were thrown from one side of the main deck to the other.

"About this time my uncle and I, with a number of the passengers, moved up to the promenade forward of the cabin.

"This will be the last time I will say that it was terrible. We were lashed to the deck, and the cabin breaking off, and the boats, crowded with people, floating as did so.

"At the very first sea, however, the cabin went to smash and the mass of people, hanging on to it were thrown into the sea, which was now running steadily from the northwest and in mountainous waves. I was in one of the wooden boats. It was

CRAMMED WITH PEOPLE

and scores hung on by the sides, and others further out in the water clinging to them again. But this could not last long. The sea soon broke the hold of those in the water and filled our boat at the same time.

"As she was about to sink I sprang over and swam for the metallic lifeboat. There were great waves on every wave, and these, loaded with floating debris, broke over my head every time I came up on the crest. My hands and head were both cut and bleeding, and I clung to the lifeboat and managed to clamber in.

"Notwithstanding the horror of the scene, it was incomparably grand and awe-inspiring. Every time we went down in the hollow we seemed in a valley of endless length with towering mountains on both sides. Some were still clinging to pie fast of floating wrecks, but we were driving fast before the sea and soon lost sight of wreckage and the other boats as well.

"He did not hesitate to tell the police that he was a professional strangler, and it was with considerable pride that he exhibited his flattened thumbs and illustrated the manner in which the deadly clutch was made. He had been present for upwards of twenty years.

He spent one whole day making out a list of dates, localities, and victims, and the number of murders was appalling. The figures ran up to forty-two or forty-three, and there were seven Europeans among them. He begged no pardon, for he had no apologies to offer.

Peter went to the gallows with the utmost dignity. He did not even betray the anxiety of a man walking about the street.

I believe, the last professional strangler executed in that province, although his class flourished elsewhere and were picked up one by one for many years after.

STEAM ENGINE LORE.

Morland, in 1683, built steam engines for mines.

Watt's patent for road engine was issued in 1784.

Savery, 1698, built an engine to drive a mine pump.

In 1730 Robinson suggested to Watt the road engine.

Comte d'Auxiron built steamboat on Loire in 1774.

Watt, 1765, invented condenser separate from cylinder.

Comte de Jouffroy built steamboat on Seine in 1783.

Potter, a boy, in 1783, made the valve gear automatic.

A working steam engine was invented by Papin in 1681.

Giammati, 1691, made a steam pump for mining use.

Horblower, in 1781, solved the problem of double action.

In 1769 Cugnot, French, made an excellent road engine.

Blasco de Geray built a steamship at Barcelona in 1543.

Watt, in 1778, solved the problem of rotary motion engines.

Smeaton, in 1761, built a seventy-two inch cylinder engine.

Beighton, in 1718, substituted a plug rod for cords to valves.

A Strange Incident in the Life of a Politician.

As I lay there helpless on the floor, I began to wonder what object Hawke could have had in misrepresenting me thus. He was surely too clever and experienced a man to risk arrest for assault and robbery for the small sum of money in my purse, and indeed the fact of his eagerness to obtain possession of my letters and papers seemed to indicate that he had some deeper object than the mere possession of the contents of my purse.

He had recalled how skilfully he had questioned me on the train with a view to ascertaining my destination, and how thoughtlessly I had admitted to him the fact that I held an order for five hundred dollars on the President of the neighbouring Association. It was probably this order that he had desired to obtain, and having got it he would now, I suppose, present it to Mr. Lucas and secure the money.

To do this he would require to prove his identity with myself, and as I was a stranger to the town he held the letters of introduction which would not be a very difficult task. In order to do all this he would require to wait till the meeting was over. Oh, if I could only get free I might yet frustrate his designs and punish him for his knavery. Once more I made a frantic effort to loosen or burst my bonds but all in vain. I rolled over on the grass and strove to break the rope by rubbing it against a stone, but my efforts seemed useless, and bruised and tired I again desisted from the attempt. Suddenly I heard a dull rumbling in the distance. Could it be a wagon approaching? Louder and louder, and nearer it came, and soon a gay lumbering knave drove along the road. I tried to attract the attention of the driver by shouting loudly around in the grass, by shouting against the bushes, and beating my hand against the trees, but it was all in vain. The night was intensely dark and the sound was drowned by the noise of the heavy wagon rumbling on the high road.

The man drove on unheeding and I sank back once more, still and exhausted, on the grass. But now as I lay there it seemed to me that the rope that bound my arms was not so tight as it had been. It may be that my previous efforts to loosen it had not been altogether in vain, and the great exertions I made to attract the attention of the wagoner had suddenly loosened it still more. Weary as I was I again resolved to loosen the rope, and at last succeeded in slipping one hand out and then the other.

I quickly reaching up my hands I untied the handcuffs on my mouth and then turning my attention to my feet after some effort succeeded in freeing them also. I need hardly say that I was cold and stiff. My limbs were sore and cramped and my fingers bleeding with their recent efforts, but I determined to set out immediately for Clinton. I calculated that we had come about ten miles before my companion attacked me and I probably had about three more yet to walk. I set out at a quick pace, seeking to get up a circulation, and I made good progress in my walk at first and at last succeeded in slipping one hand out and then the other.

Coming from a distance "mister" asked the youth behind the bar who had been eyeing me curiously since my entry.

"Yes," I answered, "I have."

"Is on to the meeting?" he enquired.

"I am," I replied. "Where is it?"

"Yes, yes," I said impatiently, "the meeting is there is it?"

"Why, in the town hall," he said in amazement at an ignorance so vast.

"And where is the town hall?" I inquired.

I looked at me for an instant in amazement and then leading me to the door pointed to a large building some distance up the street which was brilliantly lighted and from which the sound of tumultuous cheering could be heard.

I walked up the street towards the hall. It was crowded to the doors and I had some difficulty in securing a position which enabled me to get on the platform. As I entered the hall the chairman called for silence and then, for the purpose of introducing a speaker. Though it was late in the evening the meeting had seemingly not been long in progress. With some difficulty I caught the voice of the chairman.

"I will not detain you any longer, gentlemen, for you did not come here to hear me speak. I am happy indeed to say that we have with us to-night several gentlemen of oratorical renown. Some of these you have already listened to, but the best remains to the last. Surely there is no one here who has not heard of Mr. Robert Barker, the silver-tongued orator of Middlesex. Though he is a stranger in this town yet his reputation has preceded him and his fame as a platform orator has extended far and wide. Gentlemen, I will now call upon Mr. Robert Barker to address you."

Robert Barker! Could it be possible, why that was I. Had the chairman discovered my presence in the meeting. Did he really expect me to pass from the back of that dense crowd to the platform, and how did he recognize me, a total stranger?

My trepidation and amazement were marvellously increased as I saw a tall figure rise from the side of the platform and walk forward with a dignified air to address the meeting.

"Gentlemen," said the chairman, "this is Mr. Barker, who will now address you."

That Mr. Barker, that me. I stood in stupefied amazement and gazed at this mysterious orator who smilingly answered to my name.

It was Hawke. Yes, there could be no question about it. Some more dignified, it is true, and wearing a more respectable coat, but with the same air of assurance and placid self-confidence he stood on the platform before me.

As I gazed upon him in speeches amazed, he commenced to address the meeting in a clear voice and rounded periods.

"It is needless for me to tell you gentlemen and citizens of this beautiful town of Clinton, how deeply, how profoundly honored I feel at having the privilege of addressing you this evening. I have looked forward to the present meeting with feelings of no small anxiety. I have had very clear of the intelligence of your meet and the beauty of your life and conduct, my attachment to the cause and the party we are assembled to aid and do honor this evening. I am glad indeed to have the opportunity of ascertaining this evening that rumour has not belied you in any one of these particulars. I am and have always been a Conservative and my heart beats warmly to-night in sympathy with the dear old party—"

"Liar, scoundrel, imposter!" I roared suddenly at the top of my voice, my long pent up indignation at last finding expression. The effect produced by my words was indescribable. The meeting was filled with uproar. The audience which had been listening eagerly to the eloquent words of the speaker were enraged at this bold interruption.

"Put him out! Elevate him! Sling him out," shouted a hundred angry voices and the boys of the meeting were at it. They evidently mistook me for a political opponent, perhaps under the influence of liquor. I was seized violently by the arms and amidst a continued volley of shouts of "Put him out, put him out," I was hustled through the door and thrown out on the street.

Seeing that it would be impossible to re-enter the meeting I returned to the hotel and sat down to consider my situation.

It was evident that the rascal had laid

to do, and quickly brought to light precious documents, my purse and the letter from Mr. Lawson inviting me to attend the meeting. As those tallied exactly with the description I had given at the police station there could no longer be any doubt regarding the guilt of Mr. Hawke and he was accordingly placed under arrest and marched off to the station while I narrated my adventures to the worthy politicians of Clinton.

It is needless to say that their wonderment at the strange misfortune that had befallen me was only surpassed by their admiration of the splendid audacity of the rascal who had brought them about.

[THE END.]

TIGER HUNTING IN INDIA

It is Very Exciting and Often Very Dangerous Sport.

The pleasure and excitement of tiger hunting is something most Canadian sportsmen know nothing about. Their experience with big game is limited to stalking the fleet-footed deer of Muskoka, which run for their lives when the huntsman appears, instead of putting him to flight as the tiger will do. The circus tiger and the tiger in his native land are two different animals.

The pursuit of the king of the cat tribe by the Englishman is fast, resembling that of the bison by the American hunter. Some day there will be no more tigers in India, and then the naturalists and scientists will fall back upon the circus menageries and induce them to open their cages and let the half-starved, sickly-looking tigers which they have hauled about the country over dusty roads through summer's heat return once more to their jungles. Such efforts are now being made to renew the quantity of American buffalo.

The method some Englishmen resort to to hunt deer would be considered by a true American hunter as ungentlemanlike. They have a sort of calligrapher's brush and a bow and arrow.

The method some Englishmen resort to to hunt deer would be considered by a true American hunter as ungentlemanlike. They have a sort of calligrapher's brush and a bow and arrow.

The Shah possesses a chair of solid gold inlaid with precious stones, and the other day he noticed that some of the latter had been stolen from the leg. The culprit being found (a youth of sixteen), he was forthwith beheaded and his head carried on a pole by the Imperial bodyguard through the streets of Teheran.

There have lately been a shocking number of murders committed by soldiers in and around St. Petersburg. The Czar has given orders that in future no officers of any regiment to which a convicted murderer belongs shall be eligible for promotion for a period of four years after the crime has been committed.

In Bellavista, near Portici, Italy, a small community includes more than twenty people who are over ninety years old, headed by a father aged 105, who still works in the fields. They are all natives, and have lived with hardly any meat in their diet and drinking only rainwater from a cistern.

Two hundred women of Berlin assembled to dance the trailing skirt on the Fourth of July. The historian of the meeting was given, and a discussion followed, which ended in a resolution demanding that the Police Board issue an order forbidding the wearing of long dresses on the street.

The feats of Leander and Byrons have been rivaled by women. The Princess Marie of Battenberg succeeded in swimming across the Bosphorus, and it is reported that she swam from Dover to Calais Court. Starensky, her brother-in-law, accompanied Princess Marie, the two swimming stroke for stroke. The Princess of Dombrova is Rumanian of the highest rank, the head of the family being semi-royal. They reside at Bucharest.

Two hundred men belonging to the 23rd and 63rd Infantry Regiments of the German army recently attempted a "swimming attack" across the river Neisse, with the result that seven soldiers were drowned. An official Journal, in giving particulars of the affair, does not express any regret for the victims, but merely states that the swimming attack proved "a very interesting and instructive exercise."

The *Sadiq-ul-Akbar* (Bhawalpore) writes in its issue of the 20th August that Atul Rai, a traveller, while on his journey from Katia to Bossarah, saw in Ashra Muteer, a place two marches from Katia, a man with four eyes—two in their usual places and two above the eyebrows. This man can see with his four eyes. Even when his lower two eyes are shut up he can see with his upper two eyes. He is (admits the report somewhat quaintly) a man of horrible appearance.

A little time ago, in Melbourne, a young girl died suddenly, at least was supposed to die, two days prior to her marriage. Her husband died in the winter, a year or so ago, and she was so resolved that she never, never would look at another man that she had her own tombstone with her full name on it—just ready to get under it, you know—erected beside her companion's grave out in the cemetery.

"Then she had a large photograph taken of herself arrayed in solemn black, with a draped shawl over her head, in one of the most elegant snow-white dresses, and the picture up with bits of white paper. This was to indicate her friends all supposed that she had entered winter had set its cruel seal in the region of her heart. Nearly everybody in the block had one of these pictures, and we dubbed her 'The Snowstorm Widow.'

"Now I see she is out in a bright yellow bonnet," added the fat man, as he sat in his own door. "I wonder who the man is."

A painful sensation has been caused in the highest quarters in Vienna by the sudden madness of Prince Peter of Sax-Coburg-Gotha, grandson of the late Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil. The Prince, who is only 25 years of age, has been staying in Vienna for some time past. He has lately been in a somewhat depressed condition, and seemed to have a good deal of trouble with his family and friends.

Yesterday morning this depression suddenly developed into violent madness, and the Prince shooting out, "I am the Emperor of Brazil," rushed to the window of his room on the fourth storey of the hotel and tried to jump out. He was seized by an attendant and a member of the family, and held with difficulty in a dangerous position until finally rescued by some 40 men of the first brigade.

They are a regularly organised force of buyers, each charged with the purchase of certain supplies for the palace. One man's duty is to buy fish; and to do this for six thousand persons is no light undertaking in a city which has no great markets. About ten tons a week are required, and to secure this some twenty men are kept busy.

Nearly eight thousand pounds of bread are sent daily to the platform, and are baked in ovens over a distance of some 100 miles.

Of course a large force of bakers is required, as well as another large force of buyers and carriers of flour and fuel.

The Sultan's own food is prepared by one man and his waiters, and no others touch it. It is cooked in silver vessels, and when done each kettle is sealed by a slip of paper and a stamp. This stamp is broken in the presence of the Sultan by the High Chamberlain, who takes one spoonful of each kettle before the Sultan tastes it—as a safeguard against poison.

"Well really this is too amusing for anything," said my enemy leaning back in his chair and taking a long pull at his cigar, "and you know it."

"And you," he said in an amused tone.

"I'm Robert Barker," I answered hotly.

Another roar of laughter burst from the assembly.

"Well really this is too amusing for anything," said my enemy leaning back in his chair and taking a long pull at his cigar, "and you know it."

"By the by," said Mr. Barker, "are you in the meeting?"

"Yes, yes," I said impatiently, "the meeting is there is it?"

"Why, in the town hall," he said in amazement at an ignorance so vast.

"And where is the town hall?" I inquired.

He had recalled how skilfully he had questioned me on the train with a view to ascertaining my destination, and how thoughtlessly I had admitted to him the fact that I held an order for five hundred dollars on the President of the neighbouring Association.

It was probably this order that he had desired to obtain, and having got it he would now, I suppose, present it to Mr. Lucas and secure the money.

To do this he would require to prove his identity with myself, and as I was a stranger to the town he held the letters of introduction which would not be a very difficult task.

In order to do all this he would require to wait till the meeting was over. Oh, if I could only get free I might yet frustrate his designs and punish him for his knavery. Once more I made a frantic effort to loosen or burst my bonds but all in vain. I rolled over on the grass and strove to break the rope by rubbing it against a stone, but my efforts seemed useless, and bruised and tired I again desisted from the attempt. Suddenly I heard a dull rumbling in the distance. Could it be a wagon approaching? Louder and louder, and nearer it came, and soon a gay lumbering knave drove along the road. I tried to attract the attention of the driver by shouting loudly around in the grass, by shouting against the bushes, and beating my hand against the trees, but it was all in vain. The night was intensely dark and the sound was drowned by the noise of the heavy wagon rumbling on the high road.

The man drove on unheeding and I sank back once more, still and exhausted, on the grass. But now as I lay there it seemed to me that the rope that bound my arms was not so tight as it had been. It may be that my previous efforts to loosen it had not been altogether in vain, and the great exertions I made to attract the attention of the wagoner had suddenly loosened it still more. Weary as I was I again resolved to loosen the rope, and at last succeeded in slipping one hand out and then the other.

I quickly reaching up my hands I untied the handcuffs on my mouth and then turning my attention to my feet after some effort succeeded in freeing them also. I need hardly say that I was cold and stiff. My limbs were sore and cramped and my fingers bleeding with their recent efforts, but I determined to set out immediately for Clinton. I calculated that we had come about ten miles before my companion attacked me and I probably had about three more yet to walk. I set out at a quick pace, seeking to get up a circulation, and I made good progress in my walk at first and at last succeeded in slipping one hand out and then the other.

Coming from a distance "mister" asked the youth behind the bar who had been eyeing me curiously since my entry.

"Yes," I answered, "I have."

"Is on to the meeting?" he enquired.

"I am," I replied. "Where is it?"

"Yes, yes," I said impatiently, "the meeting is there is it?"

"Why, in the town hall," he said in amazement at an ignorance so vast.

"And where is the town hall?" I inquired.

He had recalled how skilfully he had

LATE FOREIGN NEWS.

The champion chamois killer of the world is Prince Auguste Coburg-Coburg, who has just killed his two thousandth. The Emperor of Austria stands second, with 1,300.

The French Rowing Club, whose crew beat the crew of the London Rowing Club on the Seine, has only about two hundred members against the two thousand Londoners.

A Finnish woman who murdered her husband to conceal her forgery, has been condemned to have her right hand cut off, to be beaten, and then burned as a beacon. Only the Czar's intervention can stay this barbarous execution.

Land boomers in Melbourne are compounders of their debts to their creditors by handing over all their assets—mostly unresaleable—and paying a cash dividend of a few pence in the pound.

The death of a Spanish lady, Dona Margarita Riveras, is reported as having occurred in Mexico, at the incredible age of 132. It is seventy-four years since her husband died.

All Roman Catholics are being dismissed from some Russian railways; only orthodox members of the Greek Church are to be employed.

Russian Jews are now forbidden to call their boys Paul, Constantine, or Matthew, or their girls Mary, Anna, or Sophia.

"Adam Bede" has been translated into Italian, and this translation is coming out as a serial in a Roman newspaper.

The olive crop in Spain has been much damaged this year by the great heat and severe storms.

The Shah possesses a chair of solid gold inlaid with precious stones, and the other day he noticed that some of the latter had been stolen from the leg. The culprit being found (a youth of sixteen), he was forthwith beheaded and his head carried on a pole by the Imperial bodyguard through the streets of Teheran.

There have lately been a shocking number of murders committed by soldiers in and around St. Petersburg. The Czar has given orders that in future no officers of any regiment to which a convicted murderer belongs shall be eligible for promotion for a period of four years after the crime has been committed.

In Bellavista, near Portici, Italy, a small community includes more than twenty people who are over ninety years old, headed by a father aged 105, who still works in the fields. They are all natives, and have lived with hardly any meat in their diet and drinking only rainwater from a cistern.

Two hundred women of Berlin assembled to dance the trailing skirt on the Fourth of July. The historian of the meeting was given, and a discussion followed, which ended in a resolution demanding that the Police Board issue an order forbidding the wearing of long dresses on the street.

The party had by this time been swelled by the arrival of recruits to upward of two hundred. Singing "Yankee Doodle," "Hail, Columbia," "Ta-ra-boom-dey" and other melodies, the paraders marched up the main street. A half mile was made in front of ex-Overseer Kowalski's place of business. Then the dirt-bedraggled flag was hoisted up with Red Hodges, a butcher, who had been serving as a drummer. This caused a stir among the spectators, who were greatly interested in the sight of a man who had been so recently promoted to the rank of drummer.

Three hours later the drummers marched up again, and they were received with a round of applause from the spectators.

The Shah has recently been promoted to the rank of Inspector of Police, and has been given command of the British Indian Empire, denouncing its brutality towards Ireland and its coercive policy towards the provinces subject to it. He made each of his hearers promise to treat and feather the men under his command, and he himself was to be the safest of the British officials.

Two hundred men belonging to the 23rd and 63rd Infantry Regiments of the German army recently attempted a "swimming attack" across the river Neisse, with the result that seven soldiers were drowned.

An official Journal, in giving particulars of the affair, does not express any regret for the victims, but merely states that the swimming attack proved "a very interesting and instructive exercise."

Town & Country Cullings.

—Mr. Richardson, of Grenfell, was in town on Wednesday.

—Hon. T. M. Daly, Minister of the Interior, was declared elected by acclamation at Brandon on Thursday last.

—Owing to the alterations at the school not being completed, the work of the teachers could not be resumed on Monday as was expected.

—Rumor has it that Mr. James Wiedman, of the Rat Portage Record, and formerly of this journal, intends to start a paper at Estevan.

—Mr. A. C. Paterson was the recipient of a very handsome and beautifully mounted head of a Rocky Mountain sheep last week, the valuable gift of a friend at Morley, Alta.

—Mr. Arthur Saint Cyr, was here from Ottawa last week. He spent a few days on the Indian reserve lately surveyed by Mr. W. T. Thompson. He was on a tour of inspection for the Government.

—On Tuesday, the 15th inst., a sale of horses will take place at Mr. J. J. W. Bell's, on Section 32, Township 16, Range 16, when about fifteen useful animals will be put up for auction. There are also some half dozen pigs to be sold.

—A car load of cattle, which passed here a few weeks ago from Pincher Creek, Alberta, destined for England, were slaughtered on their arrival at Liverpool, as indications of pleuro-pneumonia had made its appearance in the herd.

—Hon. E. Dawsdney passed west on Sunday in the private car Cumberland, on his way to British Columbia to assume his duties as Lieutenant-Governor. Accompanying Mr. Dawsdney were Mrs. Dawsdney, Miss Russell and Miss Allison.

—Mr. W. G. Thompson, of Dog Bay, an important oil producer, has left here on his way back to his old country. He will remain some time in Dog Bay and then go to Scotland. He does not expect to return to Edgely till the beginning of next year.

—Sheriff Murphy, of Moosejaw, passed through town on Tuesday morning's train from the west. Mr. Murphy, in addition to his duties as sheriff, is busy as returning officer for the coming election. A proclamation issued during the week announces the nominations for the 21st, and the election (if any) for the 28th.

—Amongst those who left here on Wednesday night to attend the teachers' convention at Regina were Mr. McCannell, Mr. Grinnell, Miss Middlemiss, Miss Wismer, Miss Talbot, and Miss Brody. Mr. McCannell stayed over the week end, and returned with his family, who have been visiting there since the Sunday school convention.

—We regret to announce the sudden death of Mr. Thos. Swanson, a gentleman popularly known in Qu'Appelle, which occurred at Prince Albert on Tuesday evening of last week. The deceased gentleman was in the early days connected with the Hudson's Bay Company, but for some years has been living a retired life at Prince Albert. He was recognized as one of the wealthiest men in the North-West.

—On Saturday night, this district was visited by a heavy snowstorm, accompanied by a high wind. The snow drifted in many places to a considerable depth, and had to be removed from the railway track in several places along this section. The turbulent state of the elements rendered telegraphic communication difficult, and trains were considerably delayed. The storm seemed to be general throughout the country, and particularly severe in the northern districts.

—These farmers who have suffered from the depredations of wolves and foxes amongst their sheep and poultry will be glad to learn that these pests are being still further reduced in numbers. The followers of the hounds have had two days of rare sport lately. The first day they were out they had a fine run and killed two foxes at the end of a six miles' spin. On the second day the "varmint" was even more plentiful, two foxes and a fine wolf having to succumb to the fleet footed hounds.

—The meeting of the members of the South Qu'Appelle Liberal-Conservative Association, held in McLane's Hall on Saturday afternoon last, was a large and representative gathering, representatives of all parts of the district being in attendance. The chief business of the meeting was the appointment of delegates to attend the convention to be held at Grenfell on the 12th, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent Eastern Assiniboia in the Dominion House. Mr. A. C. Paterson was the choice of the meeting as the one to receive the first support of the delegates at the convention.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

Hector Davis has charge of the C.P.R. pump at McLean.

Sixteen cases of smallpox were reported at Seattle, Washington Territory, on the 5th inst.

Mr. H. B. Joyner and family, of Fort Qu'Appelle, arrived home on Sunday morning after a protracted visit to England.

Mr. Warner, C.P.R. agent is doing a big ocean passenger business. Besides Mr. Cameron and family who left for Scotland last week, several others contemplate a trip across the pond before Christmas.

The land, stock, implements, etc., the property of the late George Gibson, will be sold by public auction on Wednesday, the 16th, at the farm, N.E. 1 of Section 14, Township 18, Range 14. The stock comprises some first-class animals and should bring together a large number of buyers. For particulars see the advertisement in another column.

The Royal Commission on the liquor traffic which has been having sittings in various parts of the country for the purpose of taking evidence on the subject, concluded the examination of witnesses at Regina on Friday last, after having been at Prince Albert. The members of the commission left on Saturday morning for the west, where they will further carry out their mission.

R. B. Taylor, the jeweler, of Grenfell, will be at Mr. Bulyea's, 102 Main Street, Qu'Appelle, on Saturday. No services will be given at the church, however, as the services are suspended. The services will be discontinued at the 22nd inst., and will continue next week in these columns where he can be found in that town.

To-day (Thursday) a union thanksgiving service will be held in the Methodist Church, commencing at 2:30 p.m. Various ministers will be present to take part in the service, and the singing will be by a union choir. A collection will be taken for the Medicine Hat Hospital.

A wish is expressed that all business men will close their stores from two to four o'clock to give

their employees an opportunity to attend the service.

The special naval train, having on board relieving crews for the British warships on the Pacific coast passed through here on Saturday. A young sailor named Manly, who was on board the train, fell off the cars when some distance east of Winnipeg. The train was going at full speed, and the young fellow received a severe scalp wound. He was taken to the general hospital, and although his injuries are not serious, he had to be left for a few days.

There is to be a meeting of the Council of the Municipality of South Qu'Appelle on Saturday, the 19th inst., for the purpose of introducing a by-law to prevent the running at large of horses, mares and jacks. The step is being taken owing to an outbreak of contagious disease amongst horses. If any interested parties object to the action about to be taken, they should be present at the meeting and state their case before the by-law is passed.

A report was current around town on Monday that Mr. Paterson would not be a candidate for nomination at the convention of the Central Conservative Association on Saturday next. We fail to see what the object of such report could be, as no real advantage could accrue to anybody from its circulation.

We beg, however, to assure Mr. Paterson's friends that he need entertain no doubts on the score of his being a candidate. His support is already too strong and his friends too numerous and influential to suggest the slightest possibility of his withdrawing until the decision of the convention is known.

In connection with a N. W. School exhibit for the World's Fair, a most interesting meeting was held on Saturday last in the office of the Secretary of the Board of Education. Mr. Mowat, M.L.A., was in the chair, and the vice-chair was occupied by Professor Goggin, Winnipeg. There were also present Messrs. Calder, B.A., Moose Jaw; D. S. McCannell, Qu'Appelle; W. J. Chisholm, B.A.; and Mr. Inspector Rathwell, B.A., Regina; a delegation from the late teachers' convention, to confer together on this subject, which received a very hearty endorsement at the convention before referred to. Professor Goggin

kindly offered his services in preparing a circular of instruction to teachers with respect to the exhibit, and these were most gladly and thankfully accepted. This circular is now under preparation, and will be issued as soon as possible.—Leader.

We understand that Mr. Lake, of Grenfell, whose name at one time was prominent as a candidate for parliamentary honors in the approaching election in Eastern Assiniboia, will not enter the contest. It must be a source of gratification to Mr. Lake's friends, as well as a tribute to his own worth and popularity, that he was the second choice of the Qu'Appelle Liberal-Conservative Association, the twelve delegates from which would have supported him for the nomination in the event of Mr. Paterson failing to secure it. We hope our friends at Grenfell will mark their appreciation of Qu'Appelle's action in behalf of Mr. Lake by returning the compliment and supporting the candidature of Mr. Paterson when his name comes before the convention.

BALGONIE.
We have had a light fall of snow. Threshing is about done here. Mr. T. Stone, of the C.A.C. & Co., is daily expected. He will store five thousand bushels of wheat the day the elevator starts.

Pashallwick's steamer has been

at the C.A.C. Farm the past few days. It is now on the Indian reserve south.

Gowdy's steamer came in on Saturday from Indian Head. The news say they have had a fairly good season.

A new livery stable is being built at the east end of the town.

A tea and social will be given to-morrow (Tuesday) night for the benefit of Mr. Matheson, who has been holding services here for a number of years.

PHEASANT FORKS.

Our Sunday school held its sixth anniversary on October 30th and 31st. The Sunday services were very well attended, the preacher being the Rev. G. Love, of Grenfell, who gave us two most eloquent and earnest sermons. After the afternoon service, several of the scholars gave suitable recitations and the choir rendered some hymns in a highly creditable manner.

On Monday, a tea-meeting was held which was well attended, a most excellent tea being provided by the ladies. After tea the chair was taken by J. P. Dill, M.L.A., who most ably filled the position. We were much pleased to see Mr. Hartman among those present. An interesting programme, consisting of recitations, vocal duets and hymns by the choir was then given. The manner in which the recitations and hymns were given reflects great credit on the scholars and officers of the Sunday school, and showed the great care taken by our excellent secretary Mr. C. Hewson, to whose undaunting efforts during the past year much of the success of the Sunday school is due. Interesting addresses were given by the Revs. G. Love and W. Bee, and by our Superintendent, Mr. J. Cook. A most enjoyable evening was spent and in every way the celebration of the anniversary was a great success, the collections realising a handsome sum, greatly in excess of former years.

GRENFELL.

Mr. Murison, of Calgary, is about to open a private banking office in Grenfell, in the building lately occupied by Messrs. Love and Tryon as a flour and feed store. The safe is in place and the carpenters and masons are busy fitting up the building.

A special west bound train which passed through here on Friday, with six coaches carrying 37 officers and 420 sailors, presented quite a lively appearance. They were going to the coast to fill the vacancy left by the "jolly tars" who went home a few weeks ago.

Mr. B. P. Richardson made a business trip to Winnipeg last week.

We are sorry to learn that Dr. Hutchinson is still very ill. We hope to see him about soon. The genial and cheery doctor is sadly missed about town, especially by our invalids.

About two hundred members of the Grenfell Liberal-Conservative Association met in the Agricultural Hall, on Saturday last, to elect delegates to attend the Convention to be held in this town on Saturday next, and also to decide who was to be

the lucky man who should be supported by this Association at the Convention. Mr. S. Taylor occupied the chair. The names of Mr. R. S. Lake and Mr. B. P. Richardson were proposed for the support of the delegates at the convention, and both gentlemen addressed the meeting. Mr. Richardson was eventually chosen, which was a surprise to many of those present.

PREPARING FOR A RUSH.

J. A. Fullerton, who is superintendent of C.P.R. steamers at Vancouver, has recently stated that the officials of the company are making active preparations for the coming World's Fair. Two new steamships will be put on the China and Japan route, which, with the three "Empresses," will make a total of five boats, which is expected to successfully cope with the great spring rush of traffic.

GENERAL BOOTH COMING TO THE NORTH-WEST.

It is reported that General Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, has written to the officers of this country to the effect that he intends to visit Canada next summer, and go over the North-West Territories. His main reason for visiting the North-West is to look over the country with a view of selecting a large section of land on which to establish a home for the poor who are being rescued from the slums in connection with his Darkest England scheme.

TERMS.—All sums of \$10 and under, each year; over that amount, three months credit on furnishing approved joint notes.

THE FAIR.

(N.E. 1 of Section 14, Township 18, Range 14) will also be sold on terms which will be made known at the time of sale.

CHARLES GIBSON, SAMUEL GIBSON, Executors.

World's Columbian Exposition.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made by the North-West Government with Mr. Angus McKee, Manager of the Experimental Farm, Indian Head, Assiniboia, who has been commissioned by the Dominion Government to act in that behalf, by which all persons and societies in the Territories, who are willing to aid in contributing to the North-West Exhibit at Chicago, can do so by forwarding their exhibits to him at Indian Head.

After arrival at Indian Head, the Exhibits will be arranged according to the requirements of the World's Fair Commissioners, and forwarded to Chicago, where they will be taken charge of by the Canadian Commissioners.

All exhibits will be insured by Government and returned after the Exposition closes to the Exhibitors free of cost. Freight on all exhibits will be paid by Government.

Intending Exhibitors may obtain all necessary information connected with the forwarding, etc., of Exhibits by corresponding with the Executive Committee, Government Offices, Regina.

Exhibits are limited to Grains, Roots, Game, Game Products, Minerals, Coal, Woods, Furs, Building Stone, Skinned Birds, Antlers, etc., Fossils, Natural and Indian Curiosities, Photographs, etc., etc., whatever, in fact, will illustrate the resources or history of the country.

Residents of the country are earnestly requested to assist by every means in their power to make the North-West Exhibit a success by contributing, where they can, personally, and in such other ways as may seem to them.

With the exception of Dairy Products, Exhibits from now should be forwarded as soon as possible, and full information should accompany each article exhibited.

Address: "The Executive Committee, Regina, Ass'n."

By order, R. H. GORDON, Clerk Executive Committee.

A. M. MCLEANE, Clerk to the Council of the Municipality of South Qu'Appelle.

WANTED, a YOUNG WOMAN for office work as Assistant Book-keeper. Apply by letter to S. H. CASWELL, Qu'Appelle Station.

TEACHER WANTED.

TEACHER WANTED for Mount Pleasant Protestant Public School District No. 39. Second Class professional. Duties to commence January 2nd, 1892. State age, experience and salary wanted. Applications will be received up to December 15th, 1891. JOHN R. NORTH, Secy-Treas., 47, Qu'Appelle Station, N.W.T.

FOR SALE.

J. R. NORTH, owing to having commenced his lumbering business, offers his STOCK FOR SALE, comprising 8 Cows, 1000 lbs. 4 yearling calves, 2 one-year-old Steers, 6 spring calves, 1 weaned Bull, 1 general purpose Ox, two and a half years old. Beef Cattle will be taken in part payment.

FOR SALE.

A FLOCK OF THOROUGHBRED SHROPSHIRE SHEEP, registered pedigree; also Flock of Goats. Apply to W. KIRKLAND, Indian Head.

FOR SALE.

ON EASY TERMS, the N.W. 1, sec. 6, 10, 19, r. 15., also N.E. 4, sec. 10, 19, r. 15. Both of these properties are situated in well settled districts, in close proximity to churches and schools, not far from the town of Qu'Appelle. For particulars apply.

A. C. PATERSON, Qu'Appelle.

STRAYED.

STRAYED from Mr. Donald Fraser, (N.W. 1, Section 4, Township 17 Range 15) a one-year-old RED HEIFER with a new leather halter on. Any person giving such information as will lead to the recovery of the above mentioned animal, either to Mr. Donald Fraser or to Messrs. Love & Raymond, Lessor House, Qu'Appelle, will be suitably rewarded.

LOST.

LOST off the premises of Mr. James Cameron, Edenwald, one chestnut GORGEOUS COB, roan mane, long fore-top, branded G.V. on left hip, star on face and white hind foot; when last seen had a leather halter on.

Any information respecting the above will be thankfully received by

JAMES CAMERON, Edenwald.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

Cheapest and quickest route to the Old Country.

From Montreal.

Parisian Allan Line Nov. 12

Circassian Dominion Line Nov. 19

Vancouver Dominion Line Nov. 29

Toronto Beaver Line Nov. 16

Lake Huron Beaver Line Nov. 12

Lake Nipigon Beaver Line Nov. 22

From New York.

State of Nebraska Allan Line Nov. 10

State of California Allan Line Nov. 24

Cabin \$10, \$15, \$20, \$25, \$30, \$35, \$40, \$45.

Steerage \$50, \$60, \$70, \$80, \$90, \$100.

Passenger ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland, and at specially low rates to all parts of the European Continent. Prepaid passages arranged from all points.

Apply to nearest Railway or Steamship Agent.

E. W. WARNER, Qu'Appelle.